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NO. 51.

ON TO PORTO RICO.

General Miles' Forces Move Under a Strong Convoy.

NO TIME TO BE LOST.

The President Orders Sampson to Convey the Expedition at Once. The Army of Invasion a Large One.

President McKinley is thoroughly aroused over the delay in the starting of Gen. Miles and the expedition for Porto Rico. For several days Gen. Miles and the troops have been aboard the transport at Playa awaiting the naval convoy which is to be furnished by Admiral Sampson. The troops are sweltering in the crowded ships, under the broiling tropical sun, while Gen. Miles has been chafing under what he believes an inexcusable delay, and has been bombarding the war department with dispatches urging that the navy be hurried in its preparations for the expedition.

Instructions of a most positive nature were cabled to Sampson to supply the necessary convoys, but, notwithstanding these instructions, Admiral Sampson proceeded with the preparations for the expedition with a deliberation that is exasperating. The President is most concerned lest that part of the Porto Rico expedition already sailed from this country should arrive at a point of rendezvous in advance of Miles and the navy.

It is feared that if Gen. Wilson's command which sailed Wednesday from Charleston should arrive in advance of Gen. Miles and the navy convoys, serious danger and possibly disaster might result, as Gen. Wilson's ships are undoubtedly without any protection. The President Wednesday morning issued a personal order to Admiral Sampson that he should proceed immediately to Porto Rico with Gen. Miles.

THE EXPEDITION SAILS.

Gen. Miles, leading the military expedition against Porto Rico, started at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon from Sable Key, Cuba, for the point on the island of Porto Rico, where it is the intention that the troops shall land. It is expected that Gen. Miles will wait at some appointed spot on the route or the expedition from Tampa, Newport News and New York, to fall into his column. These expeditions are already under way, some of them with two or three days start of Gen. Miles, so that the delay should not be very great. After all the difficulty about the naval convoy, and the first conclusion of the naval authorities that none was necessary, the strength of that now furnished is surprising. There is a battleship of the first class, the Massachusetts, and effective protected cruiser, the Cincinnati, a speedy well-armed gunboat, the Annapolis, and four vessels of the auxiliary navy which have already proved by their performances in Cuban waters that they are fully equal to the ordinary gunboat in offensive power. These are the Gloucester, which distinguished herself in the destruction of Cervera's squadron; the Wasp, which has attained an enviable reputation as a destroyer of Spanish blockhouses; the Leyden, which for a time was the sole representative of United States power in Havana harbor, and the Dixie. Secretary Alger believes that Gen. Miles on the Yale will arrive at his destination Sunday morning with 3,000 men under his immediate command. A day later will come the men on transports, and the day following that 3,500 more. Whether the landing will be deferred until the arrival of this entire force or whether Gen. Miles will take the initiative and hoist the flag himself on Porto Rican soil is left to the discretion of that officer. It is the department's determination that he shall not lack for troops or equipment, and that he may be followed by several others as fast as the troops can be gotten ready until word comes from the general that he needs no more.

LOOKING FOR HER BROTHER.

Miss Fitzgerald has Just Returned from Santiago.

Miss Minnie Fitzgerald, of St. Louis, Mo., passed through Macon Monday, on her way home after a fruitless visit to Santiago in search of a brother. She is a very pretty blonde of approximately not more than 18 years of age. She came up on the Southern, and to passengers on the train she told a remarkable story of a trip she had just made to Santiago alone in such of her brother, Murray Fitzgerald, whom she says was with Troop H of the Third Missouri cavalry. She went to Orlando four weeks ago to see her brother, but found that he had been sent to Santiago. Then after the battle of July 1, as she could not hear anything from him, she decided to go to Santiago to look for him. The captain of the Sixteenth United States infantry took her on a transport to Cuba. Upon her arrival there she found that the captain of her brother's company had been killed and a number of his men killed and wounded. She could find no one who could give her information concerning her brother, and although she inquired at the hospital and searched the list of the dead and wounded no trace of him was found. Disappointed and grief-stricken she returned to the United States last Tuesday after spending only one day and night in Cuba.

A Good Price.

The first bale of new cotton was sold in front of the New York exchange building at auction at noon Wednesday.

The first bid was \$200 while the buyer, President William V. King, of the Cotton Exchange, paid \$500 for the cotton.

The bale had been presented McKinley by H. B. Lee, of New Orleans, to be sold for the benefit of the United States hospital fund.

A man supposed to be Peter Brown of Greensboro, N. C., was instantly killed and Charles H. Craig of Attleboro, Mass., was seriously injured by being struck by a locomotive on the Pennsylvania railroad in West Philadelphia while beating their way from Baltimore to New York.

BLEW UP HIMSELF AND OFFICERS.

The Desperate Act of a Chinese Murderer in California.

The works of the Western Fuse and Explosive company were blown up by a murderous Chinaman at 5:30 Wednesday morning. Five deputy sheriffs and constables who were trying to arrest the murderer were killed. The Chinaman had fortified himself in the magazine and blew it up while an attempt to arrest him was being made.

The celestial, who was employed in the works and who caused the awful explosion, had killed a fellow countryman in a quarrel over a Chinese lottery ticket. He then defied the officers who went to arrest him. The murderer fled into the magazine, which contained five tons of gun powder, barricaded himself and threatened to blow up the magazine if any one came to arrest him.

Deputy Sheriff White, son of Sheriff Charles White, in charge of a posse consisting of Constable Gus White, Deputy Sheriff George Woodsum, Deputy Sheriff D. C. Cameron, Deputy Constable J. J. Leri and Deputy Constable Harry Cramer were on the scene of the shooting shortly after the murder and kept guard over the Chinaman within his stronghold. All the officers were armed with rifles. After repeated demands to surrender had been made, to all of which the same reply came, "If you come here I will blow up the magazine," the officers retired for the night within the private office of the company, about 20 yards away. Wednesday morning at 5 o'clock Deputy Sheriff Charles White, after a consultation with the others, determined to break down the barricade, not believing the Chinaman would keep his promise. Accordingly the entire posse headed for the door. True to his word the Chinaman fired the giant powder, killing the five officers and blowing himself to atoms so small that but one piece has been found. White's rifle was nearly melted; it was found nearly 500 yards away. Mrs. Hill was visiting a Mrs. Price, who lived across the way; she was killed in the falling debris of the building.

All the buildings caught fire. Engines were soon fighting the flames, but to no avail. The works were completely wrecked. Four houses also were blown down and about 40 were badly wrecked. Deputy Sheriff Fred Sheritt and Deputy Ed White escaped, but are painfully wounded. Deputy Sheriff Sheritt's story is to the effect that at 5 o'clock this morning the Chinaman called to Deputy Sheriff White that he would surrender. White, Woodsum and Koch immediately proceeded to the door, while the others followed. Just as the door was reached a sound of a falling plank was heard and then the explosion occurred.

A DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.

The case of Sylvester Seovel, the newspaper correspondent who is said to have slapped Gen. Shafter's face at the close of the ceremonies attending the raising of the United States flag over the captured city of Santiago de Cuba, has not yet been made the subject of an official report to the war department. The circumstances of the alleged insult are particularly aggravated, and it may go hard with the reckless newspaper man if Gen. Shafter desires to punish him. It is said at the war department that the matter is entirely in the hands of Gen. Shafter and that if so disposed he could impose a capital penalty on Seovel. As one official expressed it, the offense was committed in the enemy's country, during the existence of martial law, against the person of the officer in supreme command. The fact that Seovel is a civilian gives him no immunity from the operation of military law. The character and extent of his punishment rest entirely with Gen. Shafter. His alleged offense is one of the most serious known to military law. It was a malicious insult to his character and might, under the existing conditions at the time, have been a deadly uprising against the newly installed authorities. That it was followed by no serious consequences is due probably to the prompt action of the officers with Gen. Shafter at the time in putting his assailant under immediate arrest. Although it is admitted that General Shafter has full authority to impose the death penalty after conviction by court-martial, there is no likelihood that he will resort to any such extreme measures. The impression here is that after he has undergone a short imprisonment Seovel will be drummed out of camp in disgrace and forbidden to return to Cuban territory as long as it remains under the government of the United States.

More Spaniards Surrender.

A launch from the Marblehead went to the bay Wednesday afternoon to Vertigaya Del Toro, opposite Caimanera, and gave formal notice to the Spanish commander of the surrender of Toral's troops, together with the condition of the capitulation of the city. Besides the Spanish flag over Caimanera, the American officer also gave notice that the Spanish gunboat Sander was disabled in any way, or if any arms, ammunition, public buildings or barracks at Caimanera or Guantanamo were destroyed the Spaniards would not be treated as prisoners of war. The Spaniards immediately surrendered.

THE SAME OLD SPEECHES.

Col. Floyd Grows Eloquent at Home. Only Incident Was a Spat Between Himself and General Watts.

The campaigner passed the half mile post Thursday at his old home, the historic association. Here the monument to the Confederate dead, in honor of the gallant Dickinson, lieutenant colonel of the Palmetto regiment who was as anxious to get a place in the picture near the flashing of the guns as any other member of the field or staff. Hard by Hampton park where the candidates spoke, stands the wall known monument in memory of Baron DeKalb, who gave his life for his adopted country.

THE RAILROAD SEXTETTE.

Mr. Berry spoke first. He thought he could fill the office of railroad commissioner as a practical business man. He did not believe in oppressing the people. There were no boys running for this position. They are all men with records, which records the people should read and vote for the best man. As an insurance man for many years he had settled many financial matters, and was able to arbitrate between the people and the roads.

Mr. Evans yielded to no man when it came to a business transaction.

He mentioned the people and the railroad, like Henry of Navarre, was always seen where danger was imminent, that pure justice and upright statesman, Joseph Brevard Kershaw. In eloquent tones he paid tribute to the memory of one who had been his friend, on whose grave he had heretofore debarred the privilege of laying a chaplet of laurel.

Col. Schumpert said that prohibition was a nice thing to preach about, but the hydra-headed monster could only be scotched, not killed. Over at Chesterfield he innocently asked a man how far it was from the North Carolina line and he replied that it was six miles, significantly adding "but you can get all you want here. (Laughter.) And yet, said he, this was where there was no dispensary, and I never said a word about liquor."

He declared that the dispensary was the best solution of the liquor question, one reason being because it throws around the sale of liquor certain safeguards.

Col. Watson on same lines.

Col. Watson could do no virtue in prohibition, because he had been lying in the South Carolina already, but if the sale of liquor was prohibited except as medicine, it would make many more liars. Featherstone did not propose prohibition, neither did Childs, but they would sell it for medicinal purposes and this would throw down the bars to all who wanted liquor.

He believed he was more thoroughly in sympathy with the common schools than his opponents. At the same time he was a friend to the colleges and did not favor crippling them.

Featherstone is Frank.

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Col. Watson claimed that the prohibitionists had tried to get him to lead them. That was so. He himself had written asking him about it, and Watson had replied with the skies as a temperance man, but along to the dispensary, so they had dropped him like a hot potato.

Archier's arrows.

Mr. Archer remarked that Featherstone was attempting the impossible task of mixing religion and politics. Watson and Tillman were on the campaign for their health. Ellerbe was a trustee of Clemson college contrary to the constitution.

Whitman's new simile.

G. W. Whitman "opened his fins." Not to know him was to argue one's self unknown. Ellerbe was dragging a con snail around the State, and it had been supposed from the bark that there was a coon in it, but it was now apparent that it was only a dry hide with all the hair rubbed off. Tillman and Watson had kicked it so hard that it showed signs of life. He advised the governor to stop whimpering and be easy and make his speech. All of them but Archer had compromised themselves.

Ellerbe very plain.

Governor Ellerbe met with applause. It was easy for his opponents to make charges, but what one of them would have done better? He deplored a tendency among public officers to sacrifice their convictions of duty for public

STATE CAMPAIGN.

The First Half of the Race Finished in Camden.

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Near by is the range known as Hobkirk hill, where Green so successfully met the British. And not more than six miles off is the field of the battle of Camden, where Gates met with his inglorious defeat—Gates, of whom it was said he never drew up his horse until he reached Charlotte for battle, in which he exchanged his northern laurels for southern weeping willows. Another feature of this place is the opportunity which the candidates enjoyed of sojourning at Upton Court, so well known not only as a winter sanitarium, but as an agreeable inn at all times.

Though I write with a running pen, reference should be made to the cemetery, which the town's cemetery affords, memories connected with such men as Kershaw and Kennedy, and other knightly heroes of the lost cause. And to crown it all, this is a community known for the graces of its womanhood and the excellent characteristics of its manhood, illustrated in the field and in the home, ever since revolutionary days. Memories here of church, memories of State, memories of war.

The candidates were entertained at the expense of the county executive committee, and in Mr. T. J. Kirkland's hands they fared well. The meeting was a small one, there being only several hundred persons present, but as an evidence of the era of good feeling, it is told that there were present a score or so of those who have not attended a political meeting in this county for years.

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retire from the race. He remarked that he was no factional or combination candidate, without explaining the supposed significance.

Col. FLOYD'S ELOQUENCE.

Col. Floyd was greeted with cheers, and he made the ground with his eloquence. Said he: "My heart this morning thrills with deepest gratitude the apparent unanimity with which my candidacy seems to be endorsed by Kershaw county. I have lived here for 33 years, and at no time have I not been willing to risk my life in defense of my honor and liberty. I know I have made mistakes, but I shall not attempt to answer his misstatements."

Col. Floyd repeated and reiterated. "His record is before you," said Col. Floyd, "and I will leave it to the people to say whether or not the history of the militia is not other than they wish it to be. I have attempted to run this campaign on pure friendship, devoid of mud-slinging but I am in the position of the Spanish in Cuba. He is hunting for every little dodge because he is beaten in this race. I ask you to measure us up in competitive examination and elect the best man. I have tried to get him to discuss what is good for the military system. (Watts—That is not correct.) But his whole struggle is to make this a campaign of mud-slinging. I shall avoid and ignore his mud-throwing, and treat it with contempt and conduct this campaign with dignity to the end. I despise the man who attempts to sling mud and I believe the people will put their feet down on such conduct. I promise you at the end of two years to return my commission unimpaired."

As Col. Floyd took his seat, Watts remarked: "I can't throw any mud on a brick."

Floyd—You better not throw any on me. I'll knock you down if you do me."

Watts—Two can play at that game. GRANITE, INSTEAD OF BRICK.

Mr. Blythe was applauded. He said he could not measure eloquence with Floyd, but would compare with him of his own kind as far as military records were concerned. If elected he would render faithful service and the people would not regret that they voted for Blythe.

NEATLY ROUNDED.

In touching on the liquor question, Col. Tillman said that nearly all the rabid prohibitionists drank coffee and tea strong enough to give an elephant the colic, and that some poor fellow couldn't govern their appetites they wanted to put straight jackets on the rest. Every government collected more than half its taxes from stimulants, and alcohol was the favorite. The Federal government collected it, and South Carolina derived something from liquor also, but instead of it going in the treasury to lighten the tax, it was used to support dispensary drones.

Featherstone would sprawl all over creation expounding the beauties of sobriety, but if he stood on the Childs bill there was no prohibition in it, as liquor could be gotten for medicinal purposes, and everybody would get sick.

SCHUMPERT DECLARES FOR DISPENSARY.

Col. Schumpert referred to the mentioned Kershaw, "whose white plume, like Henry of Navarre, was always seen where danger was imminent, that pure justice and upright statesman, Joseph Brevard Kershaw. In eloquent tones he paid tribute to the memory of one who had been his friend, on whose grave he had heretofore debarred the privilege of laying a chaplet of laurel."

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Governor Ellerbe met with applause. It was easy for his opponents to make charges, but what one of them would have done better? He deplored a tendency among public officers to sacrifice their convictions of duty for public

favor and declared he had always been single to the people's interests. He could promise only an honest and an economical administration.

THE OTHERS.

The other speakers were Candidates Moore, Binger, the Hon. Epton, Tompkins, Bradham, Cooper, Rice, Mayfield, Brown and McManis. J. Wilson Gibbes.

SUNKEN SHIPS EXAMINED.

Frightful Scene of Death and Destruction in Manila Bay.

The New York Journal sent two of the most expert divers to examine the Spanish ships sunk in Manila Bay. Here is his report:

The Reina Christina shows the most complete destruction. It was possible for the divers to trace the course of an 8-inch shell from the Olympia from stern to waist. Her woodwork is almost entirely destroyed. There are, however, very few large shots through her hull. There is one 6-inch shell buried amidships. Where the shot struck the ship is a mass of twisted iron and charred beams. Divers report wreck a dangerous one to examine. In many particulars the work of destruction resembles that of the Maine. In the mass were found many bodies badly burned. The shots that did the most damage were those that tore over afterdeck and into port bow, tearing off everything aft to engines.

Three large shells entered her amidships. The death list of Capt. L. A. Shafter's ship is as follows: Reina Christina, the Don Antonio de Ulloa did not burn, she was sunk too quickly. She is riddled with shots of all sizes, 6-inch shells did the work that sunk her. There is a big bunch of dead men near ladder, showing that the men were killed by a shell as they attempted to escape.

Treasure chest on superstructure open and empty. A 6-inch shell through the cabin wrecked everything, killing a score. Bodies too far decomposed to tell rank or to distinguish. This is first time that divers ever visited a warship which has gone through fight. The names of the two interlopers are Oscar Ericson and Frank Bresham two of the best in the navy.

STRAINED RELATIONS.

Exists Between American and Cuban Soldiers at Santiago.

A dispatch from Santiago says the fact which impress on American officers and men is increasing strained relations between the Americans and Garcia's Cuban soldiers. Indeed, the situation has now reached a point where there is practically no communication between the armies, and their relations border on those of hostility rather than of cordiality which one would suppose should exist after the allies.

After Shafter announced his decision not to let the Cuban Junta enter the city of Santiago, deep mutterings were heard among Garcia's men. It is evident that the Cubans are greatly disappointed at the step taken by the American commander, for they had confidently counted upon having Santiago turned over to them to loot and plunder, as they had in succession sacked Balquique, Siboney and El Caney. Consequently, their disappointment was keen when they ascertained that they would not be permitted to take possession of the city upon Toral's surrender.

On Friday last, Castillo, a brother of Gen. Quintin Castillo, went to Gen. Shafter's headquarters in order to ascertain the cause of this, to the Cubans inexplicable resolution.

"Why is Santiago to remain in the hands of our enemies?" he asked.

"Spaniards are not enemies," replied Shafter. "We are fighting the soldiers of Spain but we have no desire to depose their government. No Cuban will be allowed to enter the city nor will any American soldier. The government of the city is a matter for the people to decide. When the American army leaves I presume it will be turned over to you but not until then."

Wants to Help Us Out.

Following self-explanatory letter has been received by the governor: Danville, Ills., July 16, 1898. Governor W. H. Ellerbe, Columbia, S. C.

Dear Sir: Anticipating another call to be made by the president for volunteers for the United States army, I am pleased to say that I now have full and complete regiment of good men and complete outfit at large, duly organized and officered: all of whom desire to go into the service as early as possible. There are so many regiment on file ahead of mine here in Illinois, that the prospect of getting out soon, from this State is not good. Therefore I would like it as a great favor, if you can arrange to put my regiment into service from your State, at such early date as you may be able to use it.

With great respect, I am, Yours very truly, Geo. B. Leonard.

Tired of the Law's Delay.

A mob stormed the jail at Westville, Miss. Wednesday, killing W. T. Patterson, who was confined on the charge of murdering Lawrence Brinson. The building and the body of the prisoner were burned. The body of the unfortunate man was literally riddled with bullets. Patterson killed Brinson in April 1897, as the result of a quarrel. He had four trials, but always escaped on a technicality and did not intervene. He was finally sentenced to life imprisonment by the law's delay.

Arrived at Manila.

A special from Hong Kong, China, dated July 26th, says the second fleet of transports from the United States has reached Manila. Lord, Lazelle and Private Maddox of the 18th infantry, Sergeant Geddes of the 1st Nebraska and Private Wischard of the 1st Colorado died on the way over.

THE OLD HEROES.

The Confederate Veterans Have a Good Time.

THEY CAPTURE ATLANTA.

Fully Fifty Thousand People Throng the Capital of Georgia in Honor of the Gallant Old Soldiers of Lee.

A dispatch from Atlanta under date of July 20 says: The morning train brought thousands of people to Atlanta to attend the opening exercises of the reunion of Confederate veterans. Twenty-three thousand people, veterans and friends reached the city up to midnight last night, and the congested condition of the downtown streets this morning gave the indication that today's crowd would double that of yesterday. There was not a room to be had at any hotel last night and but for arrangements made by the committee which furnished the sleeping quarters for 2,000 veterans at the park, many of the old fighters would have been compelled to walk the streets.

Interest of the day centered in the convention at Piedmont park. The Kentucky delegation was early at work among the delegates in its efforts to secure the next encampment for Louisville. The delegation from the Louisville board of trade have had their lines out some time and the delegation already sees the good results.

Charleston is putting up a strong fight. The claims of South Carolinians are that their State furnished more men for the civil war than Kentucky, and that Louisville is out of the way. South Carolina has the support of Texas in the contest, and claims that State holds the deciding vote. Among those who arrived early and took seats on the stand were Gen. Chas. E. Hooker, of Mississippi, orator of the day; Gov. Atkinson, of Georgia; Gen. Dickerson, commander of the Louisiana division, and Gen. Stephen D. Lee, who is looked upon by some as a candidate for commander-in-chief. Before the gathering was called to order, three cheers were given for "The gallant son of Alabama." Lieut. Hobson, which was followed a moment later by three more for the famous cavalry officer now at the front, Gen. Joe Wheeler.

Gen. John B. Gordon, commander-in-chief, arrived at 11:20, and was given a tremendous ovation. Cheer after cheer swept through the hall, and the audience could not be still for fully five minutes. Gen. Clement A. Evans, commander of the Georgia division, called the convention to order at half past eleven, and a prayer was offered by the Rev. J. Wm. Jones, of Virginia, chaplain of the United Confederate veterans.

Welcoming addresses were delivered by Mayor Collier, Representative T. B. Felder, Col. W. A. Hemphill and Gov. Atkinson. The impatient crowd was called to order by Gen. Gordon, who was introduced by Gen. Evans. Gen. Gordon, although pale, and showing plainly the effects of his recent illness, was in good voice.

The convention then organized, and Hon. C. E. Hooker of Mississippi, delivered the oration of the day.

The following resolution introduced by Gen. Stephen D. Lee was adopted amid great enthusiasm:

Whereas, the United States of America are at present engaged in a war with Spain in the interest of human liberty, and

Whereas, our comrades and our sons are members of that glorious army and navy, the achievements of which are now exciting the wonders of mankind, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the survivors of the United Confederate Veterans, pledge our loyalty and the hearty cooperation of the organization in this crisis to the United States of America, and to stand ready at all times with men and money, irrespective of political affiliations, to support the President of the United States as commander-in-chief of our army and navy until an honorable peace has been conquered from the enemy.

A resolution was adopted selecting Charleston as the place of meeting next year.

MCKINLEY TO GORDON.